

Herald's

Soulders and Baikers Teems
Play A Game Saturday Aft
On Geo. Washington Parke Lot.

Sporting

Read All About the Limpik Gains
Between the Yung Sweads
and the Yung Amerikens. Hextrie!

Page

THE SINFUL MR. M'GRAW

Little Stories About Baseball

By W. A. Phelon



WHEN the Giants were spending their early spring at the snifter mines of Marlin, Texas, life hung heavy on their hands, and would have become an awful drag for all of them but for one thing: the tricks, performances, and capers of their great leader, the only John McGraw. But for John and the things he engineered, the boys would have pined their lives away—as it was, they had a fairly pleasant time, and scores of people sat up every night for fear they'd miss something that McGraw might plan.

The climax came when McGraw gave a chicken dinner, to each man a whole chicken and a small bottle of light, harmless wine. When the gay company gathered round all went well, except with Arlie Latham. Somehow or other, somebody or other had slipped Arlie a chicken that had craved chit-chatting about the time Broadway ceased to be a promenade for Peter Merrer, while Arlie's bottle of wine had been emptied and carefully refilled with soap suds.

Arlie sunk his fangs into the "chicken" and broke two front teeth. Feeling somewhat activated, he took a deep pull at his bottle, and then declared war. He smote John Devere with the "chicken" and was about to whack Beans Becker with the bottle, when all hands camped upon his bosom, and the noise of the "chicken" and the bottle to an irascible old woman who was acting housekeeper of the hotel. On the breast of the iron bird he placed a card, "with the compliments of Bozeman Dulce," the well-known baseball scribe. The good old lady attacked the "chicken," bent her few remaining teeth right back in the gums, took an agitated drink from the fatal bottle, and then described a bee-line for Mr. Dulce's room, Mr. Bulger and his wife were entertaining Sid Mercer, another scribe, and Mrs. Mercer. It took all four of them to hold the old woman till an antidote could be established, and when she was convinced that Bulger didn't do it she resumed—quite justly—that nobody but John McGraw could have committed such a crime.

By this time, the chicken dinner had broken up, and everybody had gone to bed. McGraw was just pulling off his coat when the bottle crashed against his door. The "chicken" followed with a heavy thud, and then came the furious voice of the good old woman: "Come outa that! Come outa that, ye Irish rep-tyle! Come out and meet me in this hall, and I'll show you you A. P. A. you fardawson, you orangeman—I'll show you whether you can play such tricks on a respectable lady! Come out that room, you big fat coward, you dirty son of a Satan!"

And it cost McGraw \$5 in perfectly good money before he could coax her to see it as a joke and to leave his door.

Jeanette Will Claim Title If Johnson Refuses To Fight Him

By Ed Curley

NEW YORK, N. Y., July 12.—"I would like to know," shouted Dan McKetrick in our ear, "what the matter is with Jack Johnson?"

"Daniel," we answered in a soothing manner, "we don't know; don't care; but we'll find out. What's your holler?"

"Well, it's just like this," responded the dapper manager. "Here I'm handling Joe Jeannette, one of the greatest pugilists in captivity and can't get him a real fight. I've pestered Johnson with letters, telegrams and other appeals, but he never chirps in acknowledgment."

"To add to my misery Jack comes out with an announcement that he is going to retire on Labor day, but before he sings into seclusion he is willing to tackle Sam Langford or Al Palmer. Now I'm not kicking on Johnson picking out easy marks, but I'm an industrious youth, also, a member of the 'common people' and demand my rights. If Johnson is afraid to face Jeannette, we must not say so until we claim the title. Jeannette will fight Johnson under any conditions. All he wants is to get him in the ring."

"Touching on McKetrick's shriek, it really does seem strange that Johnson should pass up Jeannette. Now doesn't it?"

Billy Roche, the famous referee, says the man who invented motorboats should be killed; that is, if the said party is living.

"Bought myself one of those devilish things," said William, "and shipped it down to my summer home at Navesink Highlands. Launched it

on the Shrewsbury, hopped in and turned on the million levers. "Would you believe it," shouted Roche excitedly, "that blasted boat started off and never stopped until it hit a dock across the river and tossed me into the water. I left it for the next cooer."

Luther McCarthy drops a line to give his views on Al Palmer.

"I don't blame that big boob for running out on his fight with me," writes Luther, "for it would mean his return to the farm. All I hope is that he will get desperate enough to agree to a battle. Then one possible opponent of Johnson will be removed."

Battling Keefe dropped in and inquired if the suit instituted by Johnson in Pittsburgh, in which he claims his spine is permanently injured, is a fact.

"If it is," piped the battler, "it's a small time stuff." The battler is a wise youth and should know.

While it won't have any effect on the presidential election, it must be announced that "Porky" Flynn has arrived in Boston from Australia. Porky thinks the pickles are good around here and will hop a trailer in this direction as soon as his jewels are passed by the custom authorities.

Harry Stone weeps daily because he cannot get any of the lightweights around here to do him battle.

"You read daily of Jack Britton seeking a conquest," wailed Stone, "and the other lightweights sidestep him. I beat him at Philadelphia not many moons ago, and if he seeks revenge he can get it in a hurry."

Speak up, John.

SCOOP

THE CUB REPORTER

I'll run in and get Miss Hencackle to pose outside for her photo.



LISTEN TO THE FUNNY SOUND IT MAKES, FIDO!

NOW MISS HENCACKLE, YOU STAND RIGHT THERE AND I'LL TAKE YOUR PICTURE!

TEE-HEE.

ALL RIGHT, MADAM—CONSIDER YOURSELF SHOT!

I'LL LOOK FOR IT IN THE PAPER!

WELL, WHAT THEE, WHAT!

THEE'S MANY A SLIP TWIXT THE NEGATIVE AND THE HYPO

ROBINSON NOW DEVELOPING TESREAU INTO STAR PITCHER

By Damon Runyon

"Big Mizou" Lacks Only Self Assurance, and In View of Coming Confidence Veteran Pitcher Maker Hails Him as a Second Ed Walsh.

NEW YORK, N. Y., July 12.—Seated in the Giant clubhouse, stripped of the buff one felled forenoon last week, Wilbert Robinson, veteran coach of the McGraw mound-men, contemplated Jeff Tesreau, the mammoth spitball hurler, with ruminate eyes as "Big Mizou" disported in the plunger tank like a water buffalo at play.

"Turn him!" said the Oriole sage, mournfully. "He gets my signs. He don't come to hand no faster than a baby bird dog. I've got a second Ed Walsh there, but I don't know when."

"Big Mizou" is just now the old pitcher-maker's greatest worry. The Baltimore landlord is confident that the Ozark slinger has a great future before him; he believes, in his heart, that Tesreau will one day rank as Chas. Conzick's wonderful spit baller now ranks, but, as he says, Jeff is very backward in his big league development.

Tesreau now occupies much the position occupied for several years by Rube Marquard, when McGraw and Robinson were laboring with his southpaw. The manager and the coach have seen enough in the young heaving behemoth to convince them that he will make a valuable pitcher for the Giants, just as they were convinced about Marquard, but Tesreau is still about as uncertain about the matter himself as was Rube in his most erratic days.

Tesreau lacks confidence. In other words, Jeff lacks confidence. He has the "stuff." Just as the Rube used to do, Tesreau warms up with feverish fury before a game, but when he gets in there throwing at the patient big leaguers he seems to lose his confidence and becomes unsteady.

Tesreau has pitched some good ball for McGraw already, and has done much better than Rube did on his first year out, but with his natural gifts there is no reason why Jeff should not be doing as well, or even better than Marty O'Toole, Jimmy Lavender, Larry Cheney, or some other of the new stars.

Meantime, Robbie is working with

infinite patience on the big fellow. He has finished Marquard's education, and Jeff is his main charge at present. Tesreau is young and willing, and Robbie is just as certain about his future as he ever was about his left-handed pupil.

McGraw's chief demand is still fresh pitching material. Although he has constructed one of the best machines of baseball history, and has it rumbling along at the head of the National league by a margin which seems to insure another pennant for the big town, the recent homestand proved that his twirling department can stand additional strength. If anything should happen to Marquard, there is no denying that it would be a terrific blow.

McGraw Seeking New Pitchers. Dave Robertson, the big left-hander from the Carolinas, has been unable to show anything on account of a sore shoulder. He is still very much of an experiment. Ernest Shore, the other southern collegian, is extremely green in every way.

None of McGraw's prospects out in the country has done anything astonishing this season. It is believed he has a string on Louie Drucker, and the work of the Waco spendthrift in the International league is being carefully watched, but so far Louis has done nothing exciting.

McGraw's pitching staff, as it stands, is apparently strong enough to win the National league pennant without trouble, but just the same the leader of the big town boys would probably welcome a pair of fresh reliable twirlers who could give his veterans plenty of breathing space.

Predict Trouble for Giants. All along the western ledge the critics are prophesying trouble for the Giants of this tour. In Pittsburgh Barney Dreyfus has placed himself on record with ominous prognostications of woe for Jawn J. McGraw and his boys, but the Giant leader is not disturbed. Some of the players are a little stale, but that is not regarded as a serious ailment; otherwise the club, as a whole, is in grand condition. McGraw has too many substitutes to

be alarmed every time a regular is unable to play for a few days.

Quite likely the Giants will lose a number of games on this trip. The western clubs are all going much better now than at any time this season, with the exception of Cincinnati, and the cry of "Stop the Giants!" has been raised so lustily that they will be saving all their strength for the games against the McGraw clan. Pittsburgh and Chicago will both give the Polo Grounds trouble, but the Giants will come home in the lead—and possibly further away from the bunch than they are now.

Willie Ritchie IS IN LIMELIGHT

Frisco Boy Gets Many Offers While Wolgast and Rivers Dillydally.

San Francisco, Cal., July 12.—While the sporting world has eyes cast in the direction of a return match between lightweight champion Ad Wolgast and Joe Rivers, local fight followers are carefully watching the stock quotations of Willie Ritchie, the San Francisco boy whose 10 round draw with Freddie Welsh in Los Angeles, and sensational four round encounter with Wolgast here and victory over Joe Mandot in New Orleans, have made him a serious contender in the struggle to wrest the championship from the Cadillac fighter.

Offers of matches come to Ritchie in every mail, but at the suggestion of promoter Jimmy Coffroth, he will not make any engagements until he has had a conference with Tom Jones, manager of Wolgast, about a match with the champion in this city on September 3. He has been asked to fight Dick Hyland at Tacoma on Labor day.

ADDITIONAL SPORT ON NEXT PAGE.

BASEBALL RESULTS AND CLUB STANDINGS

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Won. Lost. Pct.

Boston 52 25 .675

Washington 48 22 .686

Philadelphia 42 22 .654

Chicago 42 23 .646

Cleveland 39 28 .582

St. Louis 21 53 .284

St. Louis at New York.

Games Saturday.

Chicago at Washington.

St. Louis at New York.

Detroit at Boston.

Cleveland at Philadelphia.

Thursday's Results.

At Washington—R. H. E.

Washington 7 2 3

Cleveland 3 3 3

Batteries: Washington, Hughes, Engle and Henry; Cleveland, Williams, Steen and Livingston.

At New York—

At Boston—

St. Louis-Boston, no game; rain.

At Philadelphia—

Chicago-Philadelphia, no game; rain.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Won. Lost. Pct.

New York 57 16 .781

Chicago 42 23 .646

Pittsburgh 42 23 .646

Cincinnati 40 26 .606

Philadelphia 37 28 .568

St. Louis 31 43 .419

Brooklyn 28 48 .368

Boston 22 55 .282

Games Saturday.

Boston at Chicago.

Brooklyn at Pittsburgh.

New York at St. Louis.

Philadelphia at Cincinnati.

Thursday's Results.

At Cincinnati—1st game. R. H. E.

Brooklyn 7 2 0

Cincinnati 6 6 0

Batteries: Brooklyn, Ragon, Knutner and Miller; Cincinnati, Fromme and McLean.

At Cincinnati (2d game)—R. H. E.

Cincinnati 7 2 0

Brooklyn 3 8 1

Batteries: Cincinnati, Benton, Keefe, Davis and Clarke; Brooklyn, Stack, Tucker and Phelps.

At Chicago—

Chicago 7 11 3

Batteries: Chicago, Lavender, Cheney and Archer; New York, Witte, Crandall and Meyers.

At Pittsburgh—

Philadelphia-Pittsburgh, no game; rain.

At St. Louis—

St. Louis 9 10 2

Boston 6 12 2

Batteries: St. Louis, Sallee and Daly; Boston, Tylor and Bariden.

TEXAS LEAGUE.

Won. Lost. Pct.

Houston 56 24 .699

San Antonio 51 27 .659

Waco 49 38 .563

Dallas 47 43 .522

Beaumont 47 48 .495

Austin 39 49 .443

Fort Worth 36 50 .419

Galveston 32 52 .376

Thursday's Games.

At Waco—R. H. E.

Waco 7 12 0

Fort Worth 1 4 0

Batteries: Waco, Colman and Carson; Fort Worth, Cravenstein and Crabble.

At Beaumont—

Beaumont 3 11 9

San Antonio 3 16 9

Batteries: Beaumont, Corbett and O'Brien; San Antonio, Browning and Smith.

Second game—

Beaumont 1 6 2

San Antonio 2 7 3

Batteries: Beaumont, Corbett and O'Brien; San Antonio, Rogers, Goodwin and Smith.

At Austin—

Austin 5 7 2

At Dallas—

Dallas 6 12 1

Batteries: Dallas, Rhodes and Johnson; Topeka, Hornsby and Chapman.

At St. Joseph—

St. Joseph 7 2 3

Batteries: St. Joseph, Wolrding and Gossett.

At Des Moines—

Des Moines 2 3 2

Wichita 1 7 1

Batteries: Des Moines, Dougless and Hanson; Wichita, Durham and Clemmons.

At Omaha—

Omaha 10 12 4

Topeka 2 4 2

Batteries: Omaha, Rhodes and Johnson; Topeka, Hornsby and Chapman.

At Sioux City—

Sioux City 2 19 0

Lincoln 2 19 0

Batteries: Sioux City, White and Canham; Lincoln, Hagerman and Carney.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

Thursday's Results.

At Portland—

Portland 1 7 1

San Francisco 6 12 1

Batteries: San Francisco, Henly and Berry; Portland, Koestner and Fisher.

At Los Angeles—

Los Angeles 2 7 0

Vernon 0 9 0

Batteries: Los Angeles, Chech and Smith; Vernon, Hitt and Agnew.

At Oakland—

Oakland 6 12 0

Sacramento 1 4 1

Batteries: Sacramento, Arreianes and Cheek; Oakland, Pernoll and Mitze.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Thursday's Results.

At Memphis—

Memphis 4 2 3

Montgomery 2 3 2

Eleven innings.

At Atlanta—

Atlanta 2 3 2

New Orleans 2 3 2

New Orleans charged with delaying play.

At Nashville—

Nashville 1 4 1

Birmingham 1 4 1

Fourteen innings; darkness.

At Chattanooga—Chattanooga-Mobile game postponed; rain.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Thursday's Results.

At Kansas City—

Kansas City 2 3 2

Indianapolis 2 3 2

At Milwaukee—

Milwaukee 2 3 2

Louisville 4 2 3

At St. Paul—

St. Paul 1 4 1

Toledo 2 3 2

SOLDIERS AND THE BAKERS PLAY NEXT

The Soldiers and the Bakers will mix Saturday afternoon at Washington park in the City league strife.

The army leading the standing list, in this contest will hitch up with the second best club. The song and dance will begin at 3 o'clock.

Sunday will bring the usual double-header, in which the Army and Millers, the two toughest teams, will come together for the first time in two weeks.

Light, Cool 2-Piece Suits 1-4 OFF

For instance

\$11.25

\$13.50

\$15.00

\$18.75

and up to \$26.25



Broken lines of Flannels, Wool Crash, Unfinished Worsteds and Priestley Cravenettes.

There's a heap of comfort in these vestless, hot weather rigs ---and the Union Clothing Co. has put in them the quality that wears and holds its shape.

Extra Special

For tomorrow and Monday we offer as an extra special, "B. V. D.", "Porosknit" and Balbriggan shirts and drawers at 40c per garment.

Straw Hats

Here is the Hat opportunity of the season. We give you ONE-THIRD OFF on any Straw or Panama Hat in stock.